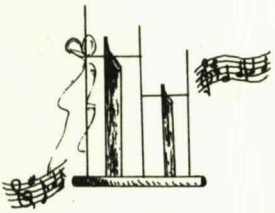
TL 6053

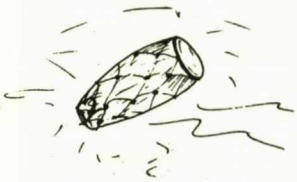
INDEPENDÊNCIA TOTAL

TOTAL INDEPENDENCE

Revolutionary songs of EAST TIMOR and Indonesia

Joint Production: FRETILIN (Revolutionary Front for an Independent East Timor) and the Indonesian Cultural Group ANGIN TIMUR (East Wind)-------





- original song lyrics plus English translation -

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1. HYMN OF FRETILIN
EH! FOHO RAMELAU
(Mount Ramelau)

Lyrics: *Borja da Costa*
Music: *Abílio Araújo*

This song was chosen by FRETILIN as the anthem of the revolution. Within a very short time it had spread from the towns into the most distant-lying knuas[1] of East Timor.

The Timorese native forms of poetry and language inspired the lyrics. The song praises the greatness of the liberation struggle, which is compared to the impressive form of Mount Ramelau. The first verse is a call to liberate the East Timorese people, who have lived with bowed heads for centuries, in sharp contrast to the massif of Mount Ramelau, which towers majestically over the other mountain ranges of East Timor. The meaning of the expression "rai hun mutin" in the second verse should be pointed out: it means "dawn". "Rai hun" means the foot of a mountain in Tetum and "mutin" means "white-shining". And indeed it is true that the dawn does begin with the gradual brightening of the mountains which are thrust out of the darkness of the night which has enveloped them. Night symbolizes the night of colonialism and day symbolizes the day of liberation, which is dawning in the knuas and all over East Timor. The line of the song's melody, which has been developed in the Pentatonic scale, typical of the majority of Timorese folk songs – has been suited to the musical world of the Timorese people.

Its music, written in an ascending movement, is a call to join the great march, tortuous and difficult, to reach the peak of the mountain, which is finally crossed over.

Ref. Eh! Foho Ramelau foho Ramelau eh!
Sa be as liu o tutun
Sa be bein liu o lolon eh!

1. Tan sa Timur ulun sudur uai-uain?
Tan sa Timur oan ata uai-uain?
Tan sa Timur oan hakruk bei-beik?
Tan sa Timur oan atan bei-beik?

Refrain

2. Hader! Rai hun mutin ona la!
Hader! Loro foun sa'e ona la!
Hader! Rai hun mutin ona la!
Hader! Loro foun sa'e ona la!

Refrain

3. **Loke matan loro foun to'o iha o knuak**
   Loke matan loro foun iha ita rain
   Loke matan loro foun to'o iha o knuak
   Loke matan loro foun iha ita rain

Refrain

4. **Hader! Kaer rasik kuda talin eh!**
   Hader! Ukun rasik ita rain eh!
   Hader! Kaer rasik kuda talin eh!
   Hader! Ukun rasik ita rain eh!

Ref. Eh! Mount Ramelau, Mount Ramelau, eh!
What is higher than your peak?
What is greater than your magesty?

1. *Why must the heads of the Timorese be [forever bowed?*
   Why must the Timorese be forever slaves?
   Why must the heads of the Timorese be [forever bowed?
   Why must the Timorese be forever slaves?

Refrain

2. *Awake! The day has dawned!*
   Awake! A new sun has risen!

Refrain

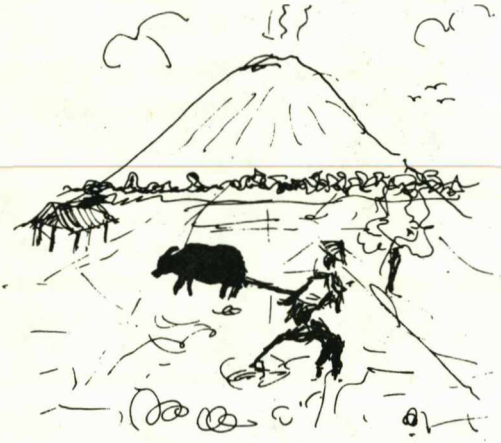
3. *Open your eyes! Anew sun is over your knua!*
   Open your eyes! A new sun is over our country!

Refrain

4. *Awake! Seize the reins of your horse!*
   Awake! Let us rule our own country

(1) *Knuas* are groups of huts in which persons of one family live. Family in this case refers to the extended family which encompasses a large number of family members, sometimes as many as 60.

2. I hear our native country
calling us,
the whole people are united to march
forward in struggle.
Workers, peasants and youth
hope for victory,
united we will take up arms
and crush the exploiters!



5. IBU PERTIWI
Our Native Country

This was a religious song, but its lyrics have been changed to describe the suffering and the struggle of the Indonesian people.

1. Kulihat Ibu Pertiwi
   sedang bersusah hati
   saksikan derita rakyat,
   kian hari, kian melarat.
   Hutan, gungung sawah, lautan
   dijual rejim fasis.
   Komprador dan tuan tanah
   menindas rakyat miskin.

2. Kudengar Ibu Pertiwi
   sedang memanggil kita
   seluruh rakyat bersatu,
   mari maju berlawan.
   Buruh, tani, muda dan mudi
   harapan kemenangan.
   Bersatu angkat senjata,
   hancurkan si penghisap !

1. I see our native country
   with a heavy heart,
   I see the people suffering,
   growing poorer and poorer every day.
   The forests, mountains, rice fields and sea
   have been sold out by the facist regime,
   compradors and landlords oppress the
   poor people.

2. IMI ATU BA NE BE?
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
Folk song

This is the music of a folk dance "Suro Boek" (Fishing for shrimp).

Traditionally played and danced in Manatuto where its famous "balisang" – canned shrimp – and rice are the daily bread of the poor inhabitants. The dance "Suro Boek" became well known all over East Timor during the period of Portuguese colonial domination. It is seldom sung. Rather it is more often played by a quartet consisting of violin, ukelele, guitar and bass drum, the characteristic form of the music of the proletariat and lumpens, who live in the outskirts of the cities.

The Indonesian cultural group "Angin Timur", which played for this LP, substituted the line "Ami atu ba suro boek" (We are going to fish for shrimp) by "Ami atu ba rai Timor" (We are going to Timor) in the certainty that East Timor will be liberated from the expansionist clutches of the Suharto fascist regime.

Imi atu ba ne be?
Ami atu ba (suro boek) rai Timur.
Ro Dili sei dauk mai
Tasi ikun baku fila mai.

La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la

Where are you going?
We are going (shrimp fishing) to East Timor.
The ship from Dili hasn't yet arrived.
The waves of the distant sea are pounding [against the shore.

La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la

3. SA SA HA'A NALO?
WHO IS THE GUILTY ONE?

Folk song of Baucau

Lyrics: *Borja da Costa*

Musical arrangement: *A. Araújo*

Being one of the first revolutionary songs propagated at the very beginning of the revolution of the Maubere People this song, together with Foho Ramelau and Kdadalak became very popular in East Timor. Its poetic content, full of questions, was aimed, during the mass cultural meetings, to provide an atmosphere conducive to meditation, followed by political debate and discussion.

In the interpretation of "Sa sa ha'a nalo" presented here, we must emphasize the presence of "Angklung", an Indonesian musical instrument made of bamboo. Each instrument can only produce a single tone, each one played by one person. Thus, to play a melody, it is necessary to have a set of players, each one of which plays only one Angklung. Only through true collective work can one attain a beautiful melody. Originally this set of instruments was used by shepherd boys in the countryside of Java to play pentatonic melodies.

Ref. Kole lele mai rade kokodele kole le mai
Kole lele mai rade kokodele kole hele laloi
[kolele mai.

1. Sa, sa ha'a nalo o batar la fulin kolele mai
Sa, sa ha'a nalo o hare la burit kolele mai
Se, se ha'a nalo o kabun la bosu kolele mai
Se, se ha'a nalo o kosar la maran kolele mai.

Refrain

2. Balu dehan o baruk balu katak o beik
[kolele mai
Balu ra'ak o baruk balu katak o kiak
[kolele mai
Balu dehan o baruk balu katak o beik
[kolele mai
Balu ra'ak o baruk balu katak o kiak
[kolele mai

1. Slaughter the old goose
and cook it in a pan,
young girls want to dance,
four times around they prance,
first to the right, then to the left,
la,la,la,la,la,la,la,la,la,la,la.

2. Cut down all our trees
and strip our forests bare,
rob the sea of fish,not one left anywhere.
Bribe them today and bribe them tomorrow,
ia,la,la,la,la,la,la,la,la,la,la.

3. Students are arrested,youth are put in jail,
newspapers are censored,
magazines are banned.
Beat up the young and beat up the old,
that's the way the bosses rule this land!

4. Oppress the working class,
exploit the poor peasants,
always taking bribes and carrying on
corruption ,
kicking down the young and
kicking down the old,
That's the real charakter of this regime!

5. Wherever there's oppression,
there you'll find resistance,
This system of injustice cannot last forever.
Comrades, march forward,
attack the old system,
until justice has been restored!

4. POTONG BEBEK ANGSA

Indonesian folk song

New lyrics were written for this popular folk song (starting with the 2nd verse) during the demonstrations of the students and youth against Japanese foreign capital, when Tanaka, then Prime Minister of Japan, visited Indonesia in January 1974.

1. Potong bebek angsa
   masak dikuali.
   Nona minta dansa,
   dansa empat kali
   sorong kekanan, sorong kekiri
   la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

2. Potong kayu kita, hutan digunduli,
   tangkap ikan kita, laut dikosongi,
   sogok kekanan, sogok kekiri,
   la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

3. Tangkap mahasiswa, tangkap pemuda,
   bungkam surat kabar, larang majala,
   pukul kekanan, pukul kekiri,
   kerja kaum yang berkuasa kini.

4. Tindas kaum buruh, peras kaum tani
   suka minta sogok, main korupsi,
   tendang kekanan, tendang kekiri,
   sifat rejim yang berkuasa ini.

5. D'mana 'da tindasan, ada perlawanan
   tak akan abadi, ketidak adilan,
   marilah maju, maju menyerang,
   sampai ditegakkannya keadilan!

Refrain

3. Sa, sa, sa ha'a nalo?
Se, se, se los se kolele mai
Sa, sa, sa maka halo?
Se, se, se los se kolele mai.

Ref. Kole lele mai rade kokodele kole le mai
Kole lele mai rade kokodele kole hele laloi
[kolele mai.

1. Why doesn't your corn grow?
Why doesn't your rice thrive?
Who causes your hunger?
Who causes your never-ending sweat?

Refrain

2. Some say, the cause of all this is your own
[laziness and stupidity.
Some say, the cause of all this is your own
[laziness and poverty.

Refrain

3. What is the cause of all this?
Who caused it?

4. UKUN RASIK ITA RAIN
LET US RULE OUR COUNTRY

Lyrics: *Oky Amaral*
Melody of *"Bidu" Lilo Eh...*
Rhythm of *"Bidu" Malae Buti Lao Te!*

This is a song of militance, whose lyrics allude to the national liberation struggle. Its melody and rhythm belong respectively to two different "Bidu" – war dances of East Timor – which can be danced to either heroic songs or to the rhythm of the "Bobodok" (funnelshaped drums which are held under the arm of the player) and of gongs.

The rhythm which accompanies "ukun rasik ita rain" is in itself one "Bidu" of the Aileu region called "Malae Buti Lao Te" (Colonizer, go away!). During the Portuguese colonial occupation this Bidu was danced and played in the most remote regions of Aileu, far from the threatening presence of the colonialists.

The melody of "Ukun rasik ita rain" belongs to another Bidu of the Ailaleur region; called "Lilo eh..." with its own refrain: "Hele le...".

1. Timur oan rai Timur ita nian
Atu ita rai nain ukun rasik ita rain.

Hele le, hele le, o hele le, hele le, hele la

2. Timur oan tan sa la libur
Tan sa la mutuk rai itan tane mutuk.

Hele le, hele le, o hele le, hele le, hele la

3. Timur oan rai hun mutin ona
Loke matan hader buka dalan la'o daun

Hele le, hele le, o hele le, hele le, hele la

4. Hosi foho to'o tasi rai tetuk
Neon ida deit ita ukun rasik ita rain!

1. Timorese, East Timor is ours
Therefore let us rule our own country.

Hele le, hele le, o hele le, hele le, hele la

2. Timorese, why don't we join together
To sustain our country?

Hele le, hele le, o hele le, hele le, hele la

3. Timorese, the day has dawned,
Open your eyes, awake!
Seek the way and march forward!

Hele le, hele le, o hele le, hele le, hele la

4. From the mountains to the coasts,
Only one concsiousness: "Let us rule our land!"

5. *Those, who still want to hold you*
In slavery of every form,
You and me'll answer together:
Independence or death!

6. *Five centuries of oppression,*
Oppression unrestrained.
Others want its continuation
In a form somewhat disguised.

7. *In the darkness of this night*
Victory is surely real.
Only one road is right:
Total independence!

7. **No negrume desta noite**
A Vitória é real
O caminho é só um
Independência total!

Ref. ***My country, so small,***
Will build a new world.
Nothing on earth can deter it,
It has the strength of one people.

In my country, so small,
Executioners opened fire,
But FRETILIN will be triumphant,
It has the strength of one people.

1. ***Let me sing about my people***
And about their liberation,
all throughout the world will echo
This song of emancipation.
2. ***Oe-Cussi, Ataura and Jaco***
From Los Palos to Fronteira,
The people fight exploitation
Under the banner of FRETILIN.
3. ***Fighting against Imperialism***
Means to combat exploitation,
To build a new world,
To construct a new nation.
4. ***The exploiter has no colour,***
Down with all forms of racism
Never integration of our native land
In the sphere of imperialism.

5. OAN KOSOK
SONG OF THE BABY

Lyrics, music and orchestration:
Abílio Araújo)

This song is dedicated to the babies of East-Timor, born in this difficult period, which our fatherland is passing through. The music contains an interlude dividing it markedly into two distinct parts. The music of the first part evokes the hope cherished by the East-Timorese Mother Bibere, who sees in her baby an innate fighter, whose birth coincides with the arrival of the dawn of liberation.

The interlude, which is more properly a prelude to the second part aims at carrying us to the present reality, to the imperialist war waged against the East Timorese People, to the firing of the machineguns and to the explosions of the bombs dropped by the invader.

The music of the second part expresses the certainty that neither the bombs nor the cannons of the enemy can bend the comrade Bibere who doubles her determination in the struggle to expel all the imperialists and fascists so that in her beautiful liberated country her baby can look forward to a more humane future and a life with more dignity as an authentic Maubere and not a deformed Maubere.

The theme of Oan Kosok inspired the creation of a dance, which beautifully illustrates the contents of this music.

Oan Kosok eh...
Timur oan kmurak!
Moris iha rai susar
Imi sala sa?
Rahun diak ba imi,
Asuain sei kosok!
Fitun mean to ona,
To mos ho imi.

1. **Kilat fuan tarutu,**
   Rai mos nakdedar...
   Bibere kous o iha liman ida,
   Liman seluk kaer netik kilat isin.

Oan Kosok eh...

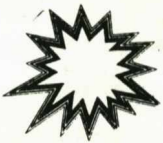
2. **Tun foho eh sae foho...**
Susar bele terus ohin deit!
Imperialis ho mos fascis sira
Ita sei duni hosi ita nia rai laran!

Babies of East Timor...
Precious treasure!
You were born in difficult times
What is your mistake?
Good luck to you.
Little babies, already fighters and heroes!
The morning star has arrived
Together with you!

1. ***The bullets explode,***
The earth is shaken...
Bibere carries you in one hand
In the other she holds firmly her weapon.

Babies of East Timor...

2. ***Climbing up and climbing down the [mountains...***
You may suffer hardships, but only today!
All the imperialists and fascists
From our Fatherland we will expell!



3. INDEPENDÊNCIA TOTAL
TOTAL INDEPENDENCE

Lyrics and music: *Abílio Araújo*

Ref. Meu país tão pequenino
Vai construir mundo novo
Nada o poderá deter
Tem a força de um Povo.

Meu País tão pequenino
Os carrascos fazem fogo
FRETILIN triunfará
Tem a força de um Povo.

1. **Eu cantarei o meu Povo**
   E a sua libertação
   Ao mundo farei ouvir
   Através desta canção
2. **Oe-Cussi, Atauro e Jaco**
   De Lospalos à Fronteira
   Contra a exploração do Povo:
   Da FRETILIN a Bandeira.
3. **Combater o imperialismo**
   É o não à exploração
   É criar um mundo novo
   Construir nova Nação
4. **Não tem cor o explorador**
   Não às formas do racismo
   Não à integração da Pátria
   Na esfera do imperialismo
5. **Aos que desejam manter-te**
   Na escravidão da tua sorte
   Respondo contigo e clamo
   Independência ou morte
6. **Cinco séculos de opressão**
   Opressão desenfreada
   Outros querem continuá-la
   De uma forma mais velada

3. **Anin sut sut taci sut Kabala**
   Sut ita mata laran ita Kotuc laran
   Anin hu hosi taci hu Kabala
   Baku ita mata laran ita kotuc laran

Refrain

4. **Sut ita lun turu ita Kosar turu**
   Susu ita rai bokur ita isi bokur
   Baku ita mata ben turu ita kosar turu
   Susu ita rai bokur ita isi bokur

Refrain

5. **Kdadalak suli mutuk fila ue inan**
   Timur oan hamutuk tane ita rain
   Be dalan hamutuk fila be inan
   Timur oan hamutuk tane ita rain.

Refrain

1. ***Streams flowing together become rivers***
   When rivers unite, what can oppose them?

Ref. O hele o, o hele ole, o hele le,
O hele o, o hele o hele le hele o

2. ***So must the Timorese unite***
   Unite to resist the wind that blows from the sea.

Refrain

3. ***The wind that blows from the sea***
   whips the Kabala
   whips our eyes, whips our backs.

Refrain

4. ***Makes our tears roll down, our sweat flow down.***
   Sucks the fat from our earth, the fat from our bodies.

Refrain

5. ***Streams flowing together become rivers***
   Timorese united, let us sustain our fatherland!

Refrain

Side 2:

1. FUNU NAIN FALINTIL
THE FALINTIL FIGHTER

Lyrics, music and orchestration:
Abílio Araújo

Kalam loron
uai loron rai udan
funu nain FALINTIL
sei satan netik
anin boot tasi nian.

Funu nain FALINTIL
halo tuir FRETILIN nia lian
tuba rai metin
kilat iha liman
ho neon ho laran tomak.

Funu nain FALINTIL
atu halo fitun mutin
nabilan
nafatin
iha rai Timur loro sae.

1. **Hodi kilat iha liman rua**
bele terus susar ho hamlaha
aten bo'ot atu halo funu ida cleur
basa loron ida sei manang.

Funu nain FALINTIL
hanesan mos hori uluk
hodi ran
hodi isin
satan nafatin fascist indonesi sira.

2. **Rai tomak hakfodak ona**
Maubere tomak nia kbit
FALINTIL ho toos nain nudar onu
Indonesia sei la ukun ita.

Day and night
in the dry and rainy seasons,
the FALINTIL fighter
bravely impedes
the wind that blows from the sea.

FALINTIL fighter!
Following FRETILIN's political line
he stands firmly on his native soil
with weapons in both hands and
with a high consciousness and fighting
[spirit.
FALINTIL fighter!
He defends
the white star of FRETILIN
which is shining brightly
over East Timor.

1. ***With weapons in both hands***
he endures hardship and hunger.
But he is determined to carry out a long war,
because he knows, one day he will win.

FALINTIL fighter!
As in the past he has resisted every
[aggression,
with his blood,
with his body,
he now firmly impedes the Indonesian
[fascists.

2. ***The whole world is astounded***
at the strength of the Maubere people.
Like bamboo trees, FALINTIL and the
[peasant are one.
Indonesia will never dominate us!

2. KDADALAK
SMALL STREAMS

Lyrics: *Borja da Costa*
Music and orchestration:
Abílio Araújo

Just as the song Foho Ramelau the lyrics of Kdadalak contain metaphorical phrases and figures of speech. This song calls for the unity of all Timorese whose power is compared to the power of the rivers. This unity is necessary in order to resist "the wind which blows from the sea", a reference to foreign forces – colonialism and imperialism. The long centuries of unbridled exploitation by these powers left behind as a result the poverty and misery of the East Timorese People, which are symbolized by the Kabala (= Timorese clothing piece, which is worn around the waist).

The insertion of "o hele o..." in the music of Kdadalak and its melody written in a pentatonic scale reflect one part of our effort not to dissociate ourselves from the musical form used by our people. In fact, in the songs of Tebe (Timorese dance) there is always a refrain intercalated between the verses which often are created in the heat of the dance. This refrain is similar to "la, la, la..." and it is sung by all those present, whether they participate in the dance or not. The refrain varies from one "Tebe" to another.

In the very beginning of the Revolution of the Maubere People, in several regions of East Timor, the peasants in their songs of Tebe, have already chanted lyrics about the struggle of the liberation of Maubere People.

1. Kdadalak suli mutuk fila ue inan
Ue inan tan malu sa ben ta'han
be dalan hamutuk fila be inan
be inan tan malu sa ben tahan

Ref. O hele o, o hele ole, o hele le,
O hele o, o hele o hele le hele o

2. Nanu'u timur oan sei hamutuk
Hamutuk atu tahan anin sut taci
Nune timur oan sei hamutuk
Hamutuk atu tahan anin hu hosi taci

Refrain